

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1916.

You can purchase merchandise advertised in THE TRIBUNE with absolute safety—for if dissatisfaction results in any case THE TRIBUNE guarantees to pay your money back upon request. No red tape, no quibbling. We make good promptly if the advertiser does not.

Carranza's latest note to Washington presents an argument whose force all the Latin-American governments recognize. It is unanswerable, once the principles of the projected Pan-American compact are conceded to be valid. Mr. Wilson and Mr. Lansing have subscribed to those principles. They have done much more. They have fathered a Pan-American treaty which, if ratified, would bind the United States, so far as intervention in the affairs of its American neighbors is concerned, to become merely a single unit, with a single voice, in a congress of twenty-one American powers. In that congress we should inevitably be outvoted on every question on which our interests might happen to clash with the interests of the smaller Latin-American states.

But it is not only the spokesmen of the German-Americans who talk in this extravagant vein. The impulsive comments in nearly all the newspapers show how general is the ignorance of naval history and how completely the first big battle has blinded the occasional critic to the lessons of the past. One chronicler, forgetting all the results of the constant naval pressure on Germany in the last two years, complains that "throughout the whole war" Britain's fleet has been "inexplicably sleepy." Another sums up the event as "a terrible and decisive defeat" of Germany's foe. But "The World" outdoes all the rest. Premising that the British fleet was "outmaneuvered, outshot, and

And before the war is over the plain cabbage, deemed common on the bill of fare of other army officers, may rise in culinary

Or are vital issues only vital when they seem best suited to get ME a job?

## A black and white caricature by W.K. Staibett. The central figure is a man with a large, prominent nose and a somber expression, sitting on a wooden bench. He is wearing a dark, textured jacket over a light-colored shirt. In his lap, he holds a large, dark, round object, possibly a hat or a cushion, which he is cradling with both hands. To the left of the man, the words "MOURNERS BENCH" are inscribed on the side of the bench. The background is simple, with some vertical lines suggesting a wall or fence. The artist's signature, "W.K. STAIBETT", is written in the bottom left corner in a stylized, cursive font. The overall style is that of a detailed pencil or charcoal drawing, with heavy shading and cross-hatching used to create texture and depth.

"FRENCH PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.—A special fund is being raised for sending warm underclothing to these poor

All these qualifications, I believe, come more nearly being embodied in Theodore Roosevelt than in any prospective candidate before the American electorate to-day.